

Genius 136

Chapter 136: Rising Temper_1

After a brief pause, all the players from both sides were on the court.

Merely by taking their positions on the court, the disadvantage of Qin Fang's side was laid bare for all to see; among the observing spectators, many silently cursed Li Feng for his shamelessness, bringing a group of sports college students to play basketball against their group of amateur players—it was outright bullying.

Of course, there were also those who said Qin Fang did the right thing, seizing the opportunity well.

Regardless, the final judgment would still be based on the final score.

Doot~~

With the sound of the whistle, the game officially began.

Qin Fang's team had the ball, with Fang Dacheng holding it at the center line, while Shen Yang was already being marked by that towering figure over two meters tall. As for Qin Fang, naturally, he was matched up with Li Feng.

"Qin Fang, you're quite good at passing, aren't you? Let's see how you pass now," Li Feng taunted.

It had to be said, though Li Feng was a despicable person, he was no slouch on the basketball court. As soon as Fang Dacheng passed the ball to Qin Fang, Li Feng stuck to him like glue, sealing off any chance for Qin Fang to take a shot.

Perhaps because he had seen Qin Fang's lob passing before, Li Feng also closely guarded him from above, sticking to Qin Fang closely and not giving him any chance to pass.

Seeing that passing was now impossible, not only was Qin Fang himself tightly defended, but Shen Yang and Fang Dacheng were also closely marked; even if they tried a lucky shot, it was bound to be intercepted.

"You think you've really got me cornered like that? Idiot..."

Looking at the smug expression on Li Feng's face, Qin Fang suddenly grinned and said, then his body suddenly twisted rapidly, miraculously slipping past Li Feng's tight defensive circle.

Li Feng's reaction time wasn't slow; he almost reached out to snatch the ball as soon as Qin Fang made his move.

But the problem was that he didn't catch the ball, and Qin Fang had already vanished from sight.

Swish~~

Almost before his brain could catch up, his ears caught the crisp sound of the basketball swishing through the net.

"Beautiful!"

"Nice shot!"

At the same time, the audience on-site burst into cheers, turning Li Feng's astonished face a shade of purplish-red.

"What happened?"

By this time, Qin Fang, Shen Yang, and Fang Dacheng had completed their first offense, changing the score from the original 3:0 to 4:0, and Li Feng didn't even know what happened, let alone who scored that basket.

"Young Master Feng, you missed your mark..."

The two sturdy men looked at each other and said with a wry smile.

They had defended properly in that play, but unexpectedly, Qin Fang had managed to dodge past Li Feng and, with no one guarding him, made a direct pull-up jump shot.

"Qin Fang can shoot?"

Hearing that it was Qin Fang who scored, Li Feng mumbled incredulously.

"They all say you're an idiot. Have you ever seen someone play basketball who can't shoot?"

Just then, Qin Fang passed by him and heard his mutter, responding with a look of disdain and mockery.

They were all amateurs, and playing basketball was purely a personal hobby. One could say that they all started by practicing shooting, and only then gradually moved on to dribbling, passing, lay-ups, and even dunking.

Li Feng thought Qin Fang couldn't shoot mainly because he had seen Qin Fang's four plays on the court, all of which were assists with exceptional passes, and so he prematurely concluded that Qin Fang was likely a passer.

But Li Feng did not expect that this time Qin Fang would do the opposite, shaking him off and going straight for the shot.

"Don't get too happy too soon. It's just the beginning..."

Naturally, Li Feng wasn't one to concede defeat that easily; Qin Fang's move might have worked the first time, but it was clear that it would not work a second time.

For the second possession, the ball was in Li Feng's team's court, and one of the sturdy men passed the ball to Li Feng.

"Come on, Qin Fang, guard me!" Li Feng called out as he received the ball, seeking Qin Fang first and foremost. Having just been eluded by Qin Fang, his pride had been stung, and he naturally wanted to regain face.

"Idiot! Shoot if you like..."

Unexpectedly, Qin Fang was quite generous, simply crossing his arms and standing there, watching Li Feng with the same detached amusement one would show a clown, without the slightest intention of defending him.

Even Shen Yang and Fang Dacheng proceeded to mimic the posture, casually standing aside with arms crossed, making no effort to intercept at all, practically opening the floodgates for Li Feng's team to score. The pair even began chatting there, as if they had come not to play but to watch the game.

"F*ck, what do you mean by this?"

Witnessing this scene, Li Feng was suddenly overcome with the urge to spew out a few dozen mouthfuls of blood and glared at Qin Fang furiously.

"What's it to you, are you going to shoot or not? If not, give me the ball, I'll shoot..."

Qin Fang spoke at his leisure, even joking and laughing with Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue, who had run over to his side. He seemed utterly content and comfortable.

"Hahaha~~~"

"I'm dying of laughter..."

"This dumbass is getting played so hard!"

So, what was supposed to be an utterly unequal game turned into a farce. One side was so generous that they didn't even bother defending, allowing the other side to shoot and score freely.

Swoosh~~

Li Feng, with a grim expression, shot the ball into the basket and scored a point. However, neither he nor his two lackeys could muster any enthusiasm. Their faces looked as though they had just eaten a pile of dog shit, reeking with displeasure.

"Your turn... I don't believe your damn luck can keep up!"

After Li Feng scored, it was Qin Fang's team's turn to attack. Li Feng was still defending Qin Fang, this time even tighter than before, practically sticking his body to Qin Fang.

"Damn, if you want to get frisky go find those two big guys, don't stick to me so closely..."

Fang Dacheng still passed the ball directly to Qin Fang. As soon as he did, Li Feng immediately stuck to him like a plaster, the kind you can't shake off. Qin Fang immediately taunted Li Feng with a snort.

"It's no use, don't think you can succeed on me again...ow!!"

Li Feng thought he was being clever by not budging and kept sticking to Qin Fang. However, before he could finish his sentence, Qin Fang suddenly made a powerful jump, his arms spread instantly, and then he made a long-distance shot from beyond the three-point line.

Swoosh~~~

The ball went in again!

The score rose to 5:1. The lead was maintained.

But Li Feng?

"Fuck, Qin Fang, you're dead..."

Li Feng clutched his mouth and howled in rage. When Qin Fang jumped, his elbow joint had sneakily slammed against Li Feng's chin. At that very moment, Li Feng was talking, and the violent impact between his teeth and tongue when his jaw closed made him almost cry in pain; he was so frightened that he thought he had bitten his tongue off.

Seeing their boss injured and ready to lash out, the two lackeys immediately stepped forward, their broad and imposing figures creating a sense of oppression, seemingly ready to strike at Li Feng's command.

"What? Can't win at basketball, so you want to switch to fighting?"

Qin Fang, however, appeared indifferent, looking at Li Feng with a calm and collected gaze. Meanwhile, Fang Dacheng and Shen Yang also approached, and even Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue gathered around, with a crowd of onlookers drawing closer as well.

"You..."

Li Feng was already boiling with rage on the inside, really wanting to let his two robust lackeys pin Qin Fang to the ground and beat him into a cripple right then and there. But seeing so many eyes around him, he couldn't afford to lose face.

The streaking incident from before had already made him the talk of Ning University. If not for his family pressuring the school to calm things down, he would have been completely disgraced.

"What are you doing, keep playing ball!"

Despite being seething with hatred, Li Feng had no choice but to temporarily hold back. He pushed his two lackeys away, still muttering under his breath.

"Damn it, you two make sure to guard Qin Fang later. By any means necessary, do not let him leave the court in one piece!"

Regardless of whether Qin Fang had used a dirty trick just now, Li Feng had already decided to exact revenge.

"Fourth Brother, be careful. That guy will definitely play dirty. We can't let him trick us. If it really comes down to it, we'll just concede..." Shen Yang warned, not without concern.

"Don't worry! Li Feng only has a few tricks, and I've seen them all before. Watch how I deal with him this time..." Qin Fang responded with a smile, seemingly unconcerned.

However, as he spoke these words, a glint of viciousness flashed in his eyes. Li Feng's repeated provocations had dredged up all the hatred Qin Fang had buried deep inside.

The game continued as usual, only the atmosphere had clearly changed, becoming more heated.

It was Li Feng's team's turn to have the ball, and Qin Fang's trio didn't bother to defend at all, simply letting them score.

When it was Qin Fang's team's possession, Li Feng switched to guarding Fang Dacheng, and sent over a towering hulk of a man, standing at 1.9 meters tall, to guard Qin Fang.

Fang Dacheng passed the ball to Qin Fang as usual, then immediately moved slightly towards the inside. Shen Yang was still being tightly jammed by the big guy, making it extremely uncomfortable to move.

Qin Fang, holding the ball, glanced around briefly but couldn't find a good passing lane.

His passing relied on his Throwing Skill, which usually made it easier to control the accuracy and power of the ball. However, with both Shen Yang and Fang Dacheng closely guarded, his precise passing was useless.

Thump~~

With passing not an option, Qin Fang decided to take on the Fatty one-on-one.

This guy was big and not nearly as agile as Li Feng. With his 10-point Agility, it shouldn't be hard to shake off the big man.

But just as Qin Fang was about to start, the big guy suddenly nudged him with his body. Pressing his nearly two-hundred-pound frame onto Qin Fang, despite Qin Fang being physically stronger, the surprise impact threw him off-balance, causing him to stumble forward.